

# GEE AITCH 43

No. 79. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Wednesday, Aug. 6, 1919

## Dance for Colored Men Tonight

### COLORED MEN'S DANCE TO-NIGHT.

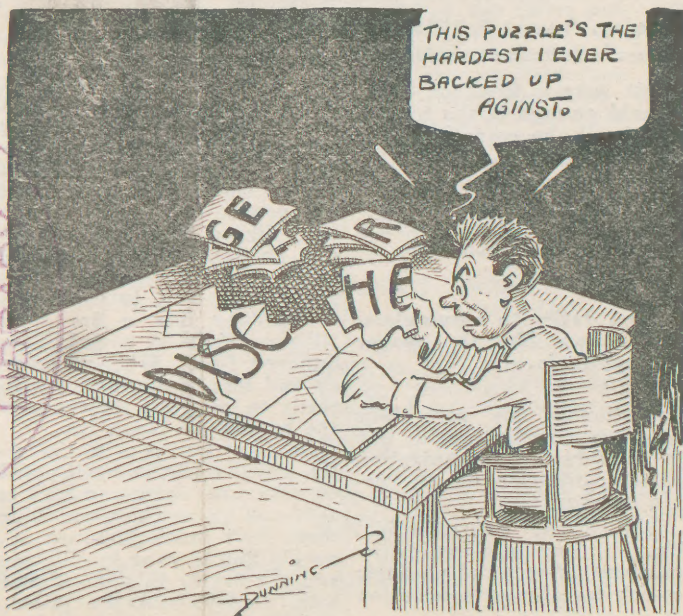
A dance given for the colored men of the Post will be held in the Red Cross Convalescent House tonight.

### MOVIES IN WARDS.

The patients of Ward 13 were entertained by the Red Cross with movies Tuesday night.

### WEEKLY CALENDAR OF ENTERTAINMENT.

The entertainment calendar for the rest of the week follows: Wednesday night, Movies; Thursday night The Frank Newman Company Show; Friday and Saturday nights, Movies are on the bill. From the looks of things with a dance for the colored boys tonight is predicted, for the rest of this week.



Think less on the "Puzzle" and more on the quality of your work for your country.

ARMY  
MEDICAL

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# GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,  
and devoted to the interests of  
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-  
ton, Va.

## Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,  
commanding officer.  
R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field  
director.

## Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson  
Cartoonist.....Mr. M. A. Dunning  
Reporter.....Pvt. 1st c. I. A. Noble

## Officer of the Day:

Major Ard.

Wednesday, August 6, 1919.

Dr. Elliott says a five-foot book-  
shelf will hold enough books to fur-  
nish one with all the essentials of a  
liberal education.

A one-foot bookshelf will contain  
a standard dictionary and a "year  
book." Study them for a week and  
take stock of the ideas you have ac-  
cumulated.

\* \* \*

Never allow duties to accumulate,  
but dispatch them like the reaper  
among ripened grain.

\* \* \*

The revelation of the past four  
years brings some realization of our  
obligation to form an organization  
for the Americanization of all per-  
sons within our borders.

The mobilization, co-ordination,  
standardization, and nationalization  
of our resources, efforts and products  
was necessary for the consummation  
of victory.

It is a safe assumption that an in-  
vestigation of our condition will  
show the necessity of a large appro-  
priation for the reconstruction, im-

provements in sanitation, transpor-  
tation and motorization of all farm  
machinery.

Now that our soldiers are return-  
ing from their expedition let us  
hasten their debarkation and demobi-  
lization and absorption into civil life.  
Greater efficiency will facilitate this.  
We must first have taken into con-  
sideration their education and future  
needs.

When our work is finished we can  
have a big celebration with much  
jubilation, after which we can all  
have some recreation.

\* \* \*

The true philosopher extracts rain-  
bows of hope from the storm-clouds  
of misfortune.

\* \* \*

Being taught to swim is a lot of  
fun—for the teacher. You are usu-  
ally taught by a crowd of good swim-  
mers who are looking for amuse-  
ment.

They usually start out by assuring  
you they won't drop you and then  
they push you down. After you have  
swallowed more water than the law  
allows they suddenly take pity on  
your plight and let you have a breath  
of air. Then they carefully arrange  
you on the surface of the water and  
tell you to strike out. You "strike  
out," like a bush league ball player,  
and go down again. This time, in-  
stead of swallowing the water, you  
get it backed up in your ears where  
it rumbles like a fire engine, or  
Niagara Falls at a distance of five  
hundred feet. When they drag you  
up and sort of untangle you, you are  
ready to quit, but they aren't. They  
are having too much fun.

So they put you at the mercy of  
the waves again and tell you what to  
do with your arms and legs, and just  
as if you knew which was which. Still  
there isn't much pleasure in having  
people flatter your intelligence while  
you are flatter on your stomach. You  
kick, feebly, and the green, green  
waters close in over your head. Oh!  
as a sinker you're wonderful. A  
sinking technique and a sinking sen-  
sation!

And finally, when your friends so



kindly pull you up and let you escape you breathlessly get rid of that bathing suit and vow that you will never let them "teach" you again.

"Why should you want to paddle about where you don't belong, anyway? It's a duck's life," says the old cynic. But do not give up. Try to find someone kind and capable to teach you. This done, TRY. Follow his lead. Go about it quietly, in some place far removed from the mob and in a reasonable time, you are bound to pick up a few fishy gestures. It is when the gang gets hold of you and drags you gleefully into the water and slings you about as if you were a young log, that you get discouraged and decide you prefer to walk.

Remember, a trustworthy friend that really wants to help you and an honest effort on your part, in this as in everything else, will accomplish wonders and you will soon glory in your new acquirement,—one of the most beneficial and enjoyable of all sports,—swimming.

\* \* \*

### BEHOLD

A new poet at the Q. M. Supply Office. Here's his first contribution:

**The Wild Is a Callin'.**

(By Maurice Van Schalscha.)

The shadows now are fallin',  
The night is creepin' on;  
I hear the wild acallin',  
Acallin' to come on.

These were the happy days,  
Alivin' in the wild;  
Trappin' for a leetle pay,  
Alivin' in the wild;

I hear the wild acallin',  
Where life is just alivin',  
Now I'm goin' back agin',  
Back to my leetle cabin.

### CUE-EMMERS PARTY TONIGHT.

The Chamberlin hotel tonight will be the scene of another merry-making party of the girls and men of the Quartermaster's Supply House. Come join in and have a good time with the bunch.

### ORIENTAL VISIONS TOMORROW NIGHT.

When "Oriental Visions" is put on by the Frank Newman Company tomorrow night, a packed theatre is expected. This show is reputed to be fully up to the standard and high class performances given by this clever aggregation of artists upon their former weekly visits to our theatre. Billy Lightelle does his "bit" in this show also, so we know you won't miss it.

### LAUNDRY HAS NEW OFFICE.

In order to facilitate greater laundering capacity and better working conditions, for the office force, the Post laundry has moved its offices into what is known as the Salvage Barracks, adjacent to the Main Laundry building.

#### Officers and Civilians Note.

All laundry will be received and given out at the **Office only**. Office hours are from 8:30 A. M. to 11:30 A. M., 1:00 P. M. to 4:30 P. M. Office closes at noon on Saturdays.

#### Means Greater and Better Output.

The moving of the office into another building leaves more and better working space in the main laundry building and better office conditions as well, thereby markedly increasing the efficiency of the establishment.

### TENNIS TOURNAMENT POSTPONED.

The tennis tournaments for Post dwellers have been postponed indefinitely. Rackets borrowed and never returned has handicapped the promoters of the tournament. New rackets have been on order but will not arrive 'till the end of the week. Those having rackets in their possession are asked to return them.

### HEADQUARTERS MAN ON ESCORT TRIP.

Sergeant 1st c. Sylvester Riley, of Headquarter's Office, left Monday night, escorting a patient to California.

**ENGINEERING.**

(This is the second article by Sgt. Ira S. Martin. His other articles will appear later.)

Broadly speaking, the functions of an engineer are to harness the forces of Nature and use them for the benefit of mankind.

As the pace has become more swift and life more complex the proportion of producers is becoming less and the proportion of consumers more. The long recognized consequences are: unnatural congestion; one half of the world trying to live on the other half; War.

Several hundred years ago the writers ancestors were frontier farmers and could make their own houses, implements, clothing, and could produce their own food; and could fight and defend themselves when necessary.

In the event of war, while doing their bit, all they would have needed from the world have been a little salt and pepper. With a little trouble they could have evaporated some sea water and could have dispensed with the pepper.

Universal cheap homes with some land would do away with one of the principal causes of war and serve to restore the world's sanity and unbalanced circulation.

After the last drop of gasoline is used up; the last pound of coal burned; the last skyscraper crumbled to dust, and the present race become extinct, there will still be the sunshine, air, rainwater, everlasting hills and soil, and the germs of plant and animal life.

The simplest and most abundant of Nature's products are used the least.

**GOOD NEWS.**

Miss Fisher of the Quartermaster's Supply House, who was operated on for appendicitis, is progressing nicely.

**"Y" SING IN THEATRE TONIGHT**

Preceding the movies, at the local show house tonight, the "Y" will hold community singing for the Post dwellers.

**BACK FROM PASSES.**

Sgt. Robson and Pvt. 1st c. Wesley Graul have returned from a brief stay at their home. Both report time well spent.

Corporal Earl has returned from detached service, after escorting a patient to Dixmont, Pa.

**VISITING OUR HOSPITAL CITY.**

Mrs. and Miss Anna Weltz of Catasauqua, Penna., are spending a week at this Post visiting Sergeant 1st c. Reigle.

**MR. ELMER HEIDT TO DIRECT ATHLETICS FOR RED CROSS HERE.**

Mr. Elmer Heidt of Potomac division-Headquarters, arrived here from Washington, Monday morning, to take over the direction of athletics for the American Red Cross at this hospital. Mr. Heidt has had under his charge the direction of the Recreative program for the Potomac Division with headquarters in Washington. The experience and training that Mr. Heidt has in his favor makes him a valuable asset to this Post. Welcome, Mr. Heidt.

**BIG PARTY SATURDAY NIGHT AT VICTORY PARK.**

A great big party at the dance pavillion, **Victory Park**, Buckroe Beach is announced by Mr. Whitman, who is managing the dances at the Park.

An elaborate dance program is being arranged which includes a big prize number.

Mr. Whitman, prior to his discharge from the Army, was a sergeant of this command, and is trying to make his recreative outing-place attractive to members of this Post. The above attraction for fun and diversion promises to be well worth attending.

What has become of all of those "Yaller" shirts that were so common about the Post?